

No. 57



DEC.

Adventure COMICS

10¢
15¢ in Canada



BERNARD
BAILY



SUPER-SPECTACULAR

PRESENTING -
"TICK-TOCK TYLER"
 (THE MAN OF THE HOUR)

AS THE
HOUR-MAN

WITH THE
MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA
 BY
 BERNARD BAILEY

FROM ADVENTURE COMICS #57 (DEC., 1940)

WITH THE AID OF "MIRACLO" WHICH HE DISCOVERED IN HIS LABORATORY, **REX TYLER**, A MEAK AND MILD CHEMIST, HAS BECOME THE **HOUR-MAN** ARCH-ENEMY OF CRIMINALS.... NO ONE, NOT EVEN **JIMMY MARTIN**, CAPTAIN OF THE **MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA**, KNOWS HIS REAL IDENTITY, NOR THAT "MIRACLO" GIVES HIM EXTRA-HUMAN POWERS FOR **ONLY ONE HOUR**.

IN A SECLUDED SPOT FAR OUT ON WIDE ISLAND AN EVIL GENIUS WORKS...

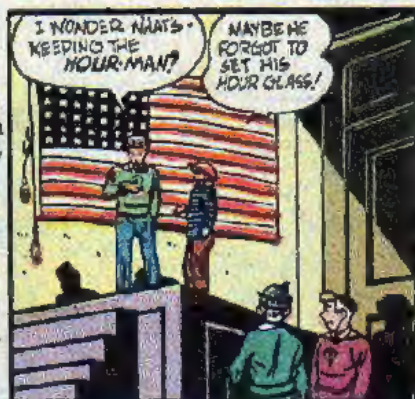


"THEY WON'T LAUGH AT DR. TOGG ANYMORE! THE WORLD AND ALL ITS GOODS WILL BE MINE WITH MY LITTLE PET! POLICE? BAN!"



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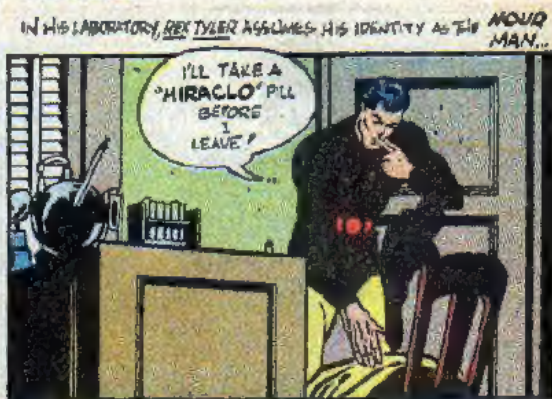
HOUR-MAN



WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, THE MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA await the HOUR-MAN...



THE MEETING IS OPENED WITH THE PLEDGE OF LOYALTY...



A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, AN AILING MEMBER HAS SEEN A BANGY HOLD-UP!



LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, THE HOOD-MAN STREAMLINES THE STREET...



EXCITED MINUTE MAN THORNDYKE GETS DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE OTHER BANDIT CAR...



TAKING IN
THE SITUATION,
CAPTAIN MURPHY
AND THE
MINUTE MEN
HAVE PLACED
PUSHCARTS
IN THE
STREETS...



AND THE NEXT MOMENT...



BEFORE THE CHAOS CAN RECOVER, THE POLICE ARE ON THEM.



BUT THE
HOUR MAN
AND
THORNDYKE
HAVE RETURNED
TO
HEADQUARTERS
TO MEET THE
BOYS' RETURN...



AND YET, EVEN
AS THE
HOUR MAN
GENES, A NEW
TERROR IS
EMERGING FROM
THE SCIENTIFIC
MIND OF
DR. TOGG...

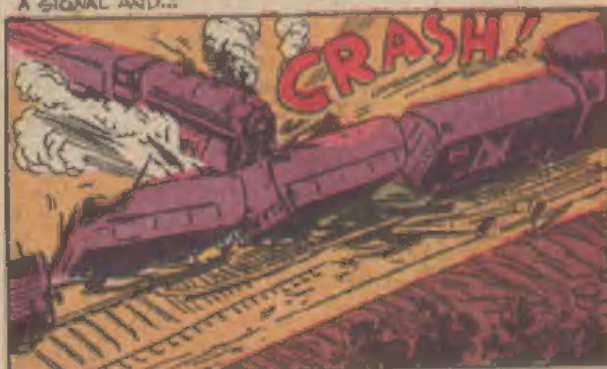




AND 60,
THREE
DAYS
LATER...



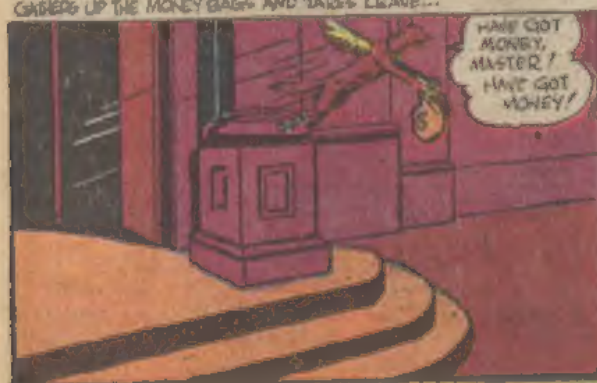
BLINDED BY THE GOMBEZI'S ATTACK, THE ENGINEER MISSES A SIGNAL AND...



AND IN
A
BANK



AS THE GANG OVERCOMES THE GUARDS AND DEPOSITORS, THE GOMBEZI GATHERS UP THE MONEY BAGS AND TAKES LEAVE...



AND FAR AWAY, BY RADIO PHOTO...



THE
OUTRAGES
MOUNT...



IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...



AN
OBSCURE
FRAGMENT
IN THE SHIP
NEWS CATCHES
THE
HOUR-MAN'S
EYE...



TICK-TOCK
GETS INTO
THE
CREATIVE...



THEY'RE HUNCH IS CORRECT... DR. TODD HAS SENT HIS GOMBIZIS ON ANOTHER ERRAND...



MEANWHILE, THE HOUR-MAN SHOWS THE MINUTE-MAN MARTIN...

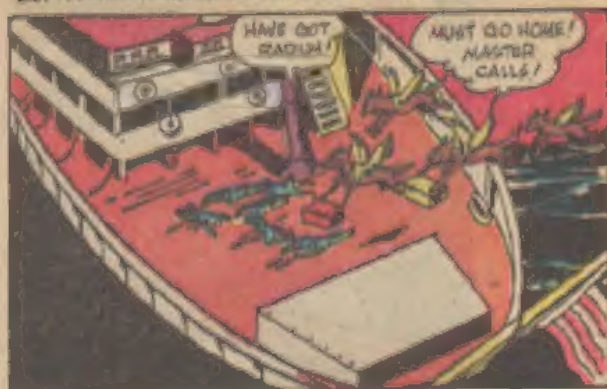


BUTTERFLIES? JIMMY,
YOU'VE GOT IT! WE CAN
TRAP THEM IN BUTTERFLY
NETS! SEE THAT EVERY
MINUTE MAN HAS ONE!
AND NOW I'M OFF TO
MEET THAT GIMP!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE **HOUR-MAN** IS SPEEDING TOWARD THE USER...

BUT ALREADY THE COMBATS HAVE DONE THEIR WORK...



BACK IN HIS SPEEDBOAT, THE **HOUR-MAN** WARNS THE BOYS...



THE COMBATS FLY INTO THE TRAP--ALL BUT ONE...

BY THE TIME THE **HOUR-MAN** REACHES THE GARDEN, THE MINUTE MEN HAVE COMPLETED THEIR JOB...



WITH AMAZING SPEED THE HOUR-MAN OVERTAKES THE FLEEING GOMBELI...



HIS POWERFUL LEAD ENABLES THE HOUR-MAN TO HIT THE CERRILLO.



AS THE GOMBELI IS BLINDED BY THE TEAR-GAS, TYLER IS ABLE TO SNATCH AWAY THE BOX OF RADIUM AS THE CREATURES FALL HELPLESS TO THE GROUND



AS THE HOUR-MAN ENTERS, LIGHTS FLASH ON - AND DOCTOR TOGG APPEARS ON A SCREEN...



THE HOUR-MAN'S TRAINED EYE HAS SEEN A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE ON THE TABLE. HE GRABS IT - THROWS IT AT THE CREATURES - AND!



THE BLAST'S FORCE BLENDS THE AWE OF THE HOUR-MAN'S TIRY'S PRICE...

THE MINUTE MEN ARRIVE ON THE RUN...



BUT WAS THE HOUR-MAN MADE A MISTAKE? IS THE TERRIBLE DR. TOGG REALLY DEAD? OR HAS HE ESCAPED TO UNLEASH NEW TERRORS ON SOCIETY?

DON'T MISS THE CHAPTER OF THE HOUR-MAN

AND THE MINUTE-MEN OF AMERICA IN ADVENTURE COMICS

BERNARD BAILY

HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE HOUR-MAN CONTEST!

FOR THE TEN BEST LETTERS ABOUT THE HOUR MAN OF AMERICA, THE HOUR MAN OFFERED TEN PERSONAL PRIZES PLUS TEN PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED DRAWINGS. HERE ARE THE NAMES OF THOSE WHOSE LETTERS WERE **WINNERS** "TOPS"—AND TO WHOM CHECKS AND DRAWINGS HAVE BEEN MAILED.

WILLIAM CARROLL
1111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.
FRANK J. JONES
411 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.
J. L. S. JONES
111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.
PAUL J. JONES
111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.
J. L. S. JONES
111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.

WILLIAM CARROLL
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111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.
J. L. S. JONES
111 1st Ave.
St. Joseph, Mo.

THE RESPONSE TO OUR REQUEST FOR LETTERS WAS SOMEWHAT MORE THAN TERRIFIC! THE POSTMAN STAGGERED DAY AFTER DAY WITH HUNDREDS OF

THEM—AND DECIDING WHICH TEN WERE BEST WAS A CONSIDERABLE JOB, BECAUSE **ALL** OF THE LETTERS WERE GOOD ONES! SO, TO THOSE OF YOU

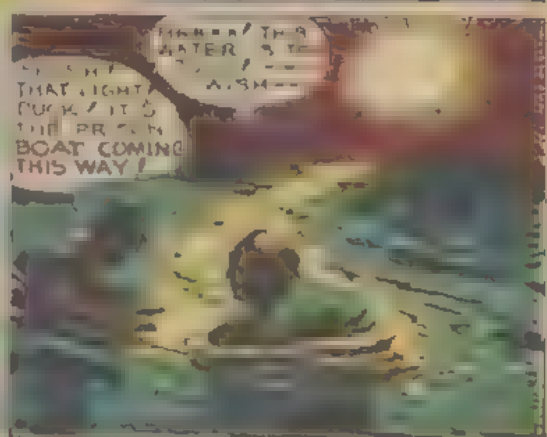
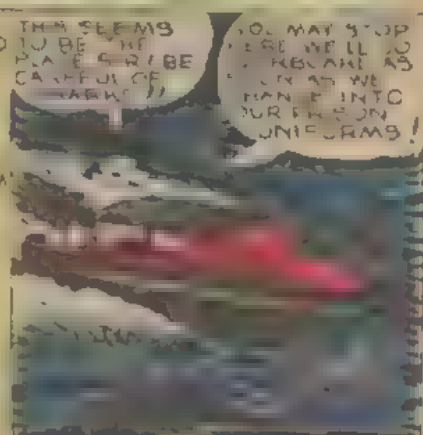
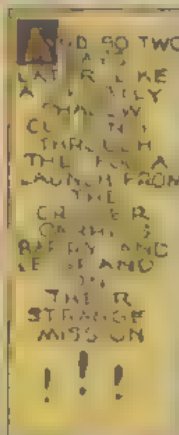
WHO WROTE IN THE HOUR MAN AND THEM **NOT** MEN OF AMERICA WISH TO EXTEND SINCERE THANKS. WE HOPE TO GO ON PLEASING YOU.



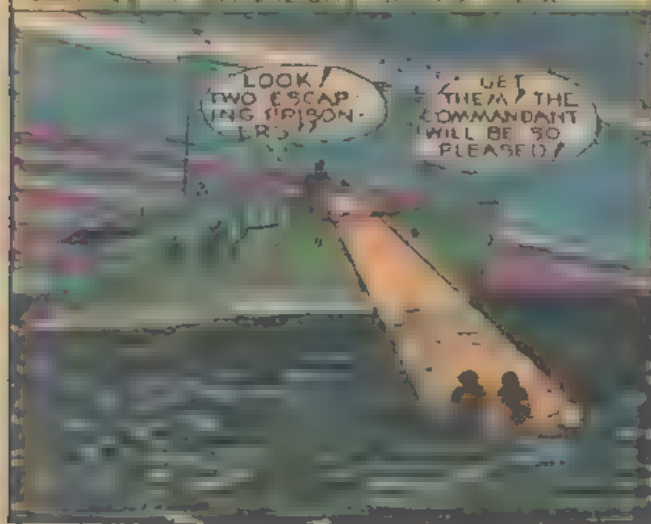




...A. ... FEARLESS HAS FALLS DAILY AND ...
... OF ... FORMERLY OF ...
... THE ... BY WORK NO CN
... A NON-MILITARY NATION ...



BUT BEFORE THEY CAN DIVE BELOW THE SURFACE A SEARCHLIGHT SPOTS THEM



LOOK! TWO ESCAPING PRISONERS!

GET THEM! THE COMMANDANT WILL BE SO PLEASED!

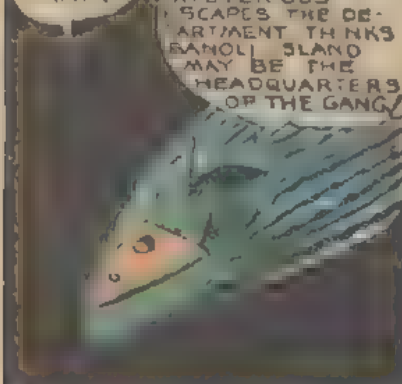
ALL RIGHT! I THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY EH? YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF LADIES HERE!



BARRY AND LE GRAND ARE HIDDEN IN THE BOAT THEY DISCUSS THEIR PLANS

SO THEY'RE TAKING US TO DEVIL'S ISLAND -- THEN WHAT?

WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY OUR CARDS CAREFULLY! OUR BOATMEN WERE TO INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERIOUS ESCAPES. THE DEPARTMENT THINKS BANGOLI ISLAND MAY BE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE GANG!



BARRY AND LE GRAND ARE TAKEN TO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE

WHERE'S THE COMMANDANT? WE'VE CAUGHT A COUPLE OF PRISONERS. WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'EM?



HE IS STILL ILL! I WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM. HEY! YOU TWO RATS COME HERE! COME HERE!



RATS, HUH? SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE THE TYPE THAT WOULD MIDDLE AT ONE BE, AND VERY EASILY. MY FRIEND WELL, WE WILL PUT OUT SOME BAIT FOR YOU!



I DON'T RECOGNIZE THESE TWO FELLOWS, BUT THROW THEM IN SOLITARY UNTIL THE COMMANDANT COMES BACK.

OKAY, PERIN! -- I MEAN -- YES, SIR!



-- WELL, YOU DON'T SEEM TO LIKE PERIN. WHY?

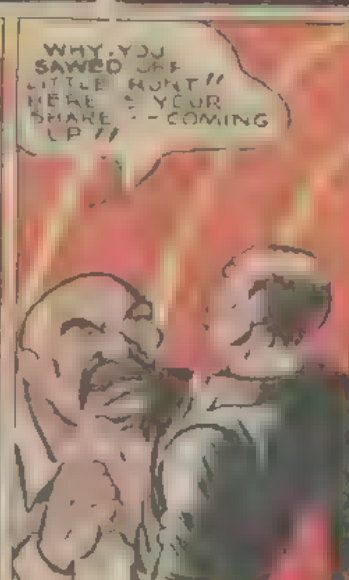
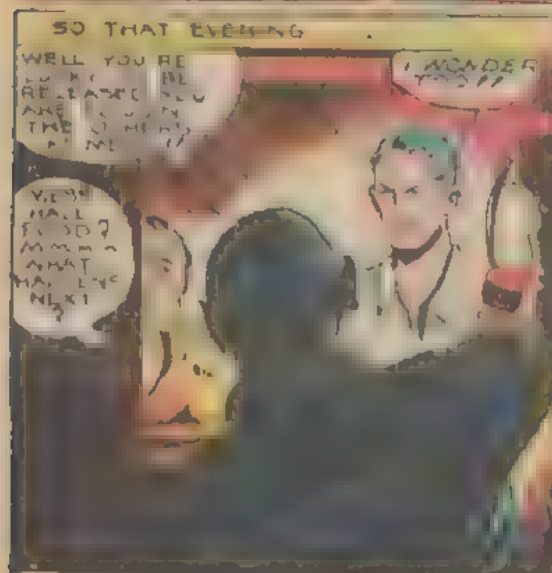
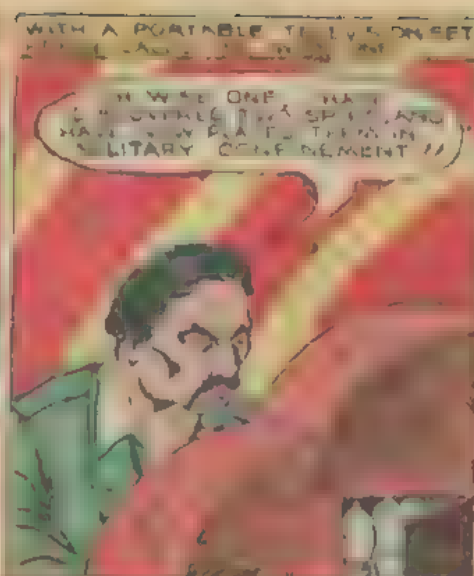
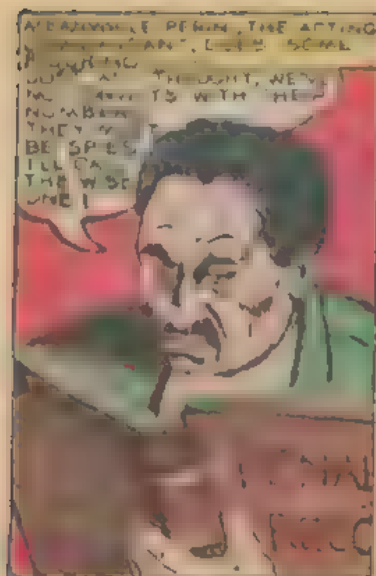
AHA! I SEE YOU NEVER HAVE TASTED THE STING OF HIS WHIP! YOU MUST BE NEW HERE, TO NOT KNOW THAT HE IS NOT A HUMAN -- THAT MAN IS A DEVIL!

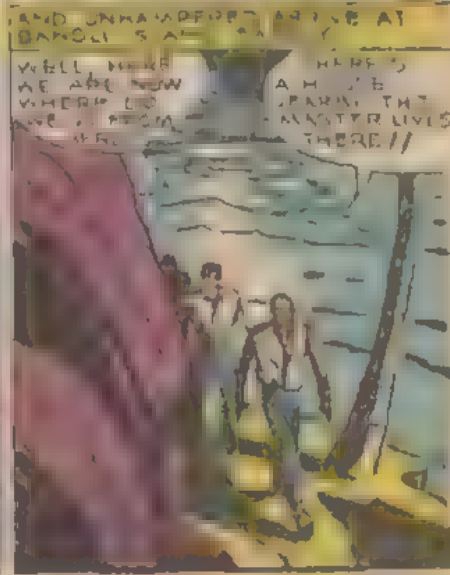


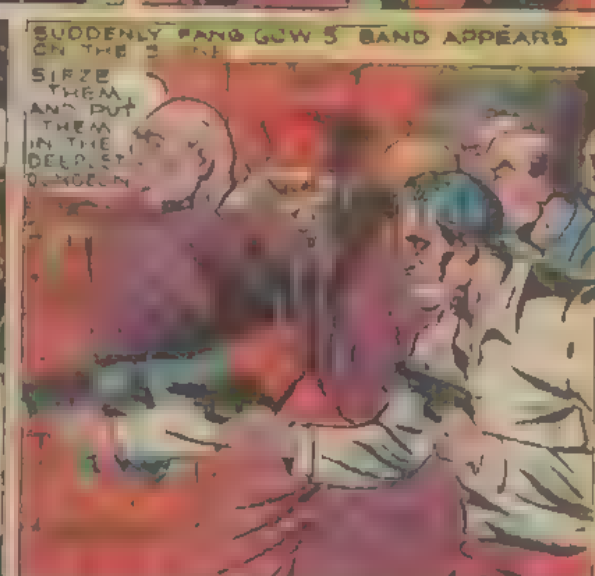
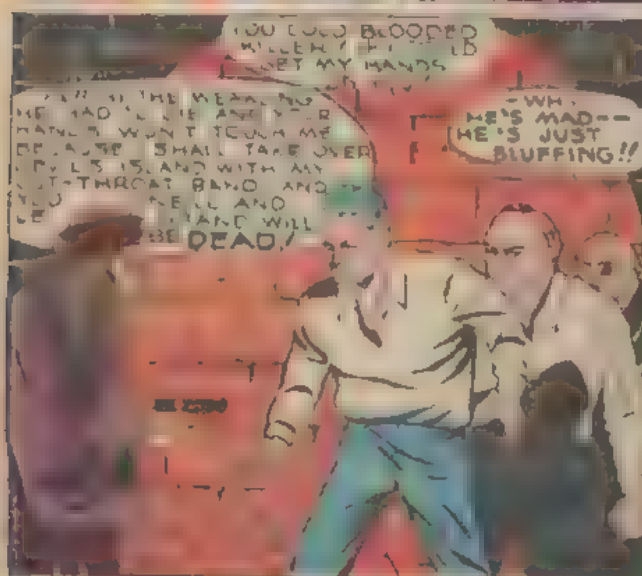
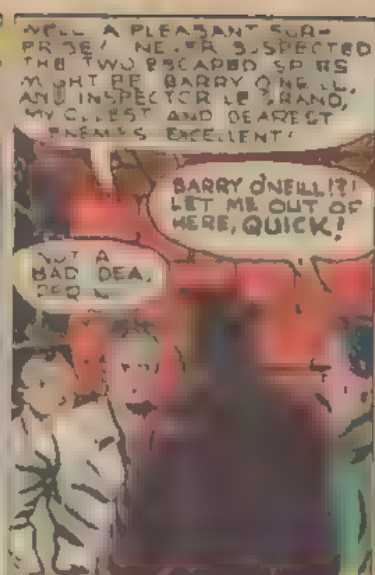
WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT ELECTRICITY AND SHOWERS TOMORROW. I HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFY IN YOUR NEW SUITE!

AND DON'T FORGET A RADIO TOO PLEASE. PLEASANT DREAMS!







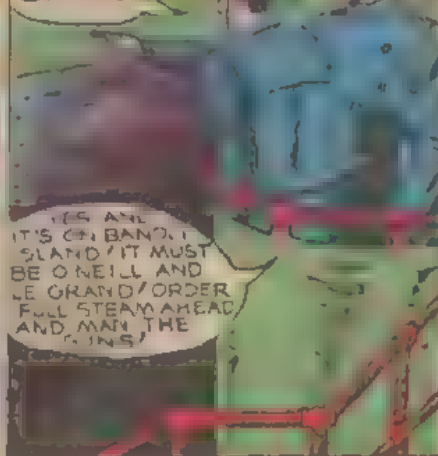


A FEW MINUTES
LATER FANG
GOW WAS
STILL
BARRY LETS OFF
THEIR OWN EYE



--AND ON THE CRUISER

LOOK, SIR/
THAT'S AN
S.O.S.!



YES AND
IT'S ON BAND 1
SLAND IT MUST
BE O'NEILL AND
LE GRAND ORDER
FULL STEAM AHEAD
AND MAN THE
GUNS!

I HOPE THEY'VE SEEN
IT WE BETTER SEND
OUT ANOTHER
SIGNAL---



LATE BARRY
HERE COMES
THAT OOB --
FANG GOW



KILL THEM!
THEY'VE WARNED
THE FRENCH
CRUISER //

WE'LL ALL BE
KILLED IF THEY
CATCH US / I'M
GETTING OUT OF
HERE //

SUDDENLY A SHELL
STRIKES THE ISLAND.....



OUTSIDE THE PANIC-STRIKEN
CONVOYS RUN FOR COVER---

DON'T MOVE!
---AND NOW I MUST FREE
O'NEILL AND LE GRAND!



TEN MINUTES LATER.....

ALL RIGHT, MR. FANG
GOW / ANY FALSE MOVES
AND WE'LL BLAST YOU TO
KINGDOM COME // NOW
--MARCH //



AND LATER, IN THE SHIP'S BRIG.

IT'S BEEN A LONG
CHASE, FANG GOW --
BUT YOUR PLOT TO
FREE PRISONERS ON
DEVIL'S ISLAND HAS
FAILED AND YOU'RE
ON YOUR WAY TO
THE GUILLOTINE



MY HEAD
IS STILL
UPON MY
SHOULDERS
AND IT IS
TO REMAIN
SO!

CAN FANG GOW
OUTWIT JUSTICE?
WILL HE MANAGE
TO ESCAPE THE
SENTENCE
OF DEATH
THAT HAS BEEN
PASSED ON HIM?
DON'T MISS
BARRY
O'NEILL
IN NEXT MONTH'S

ADVENTURE
COMICS

What's new?



THE HISTORY OF THE



THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

THE HISTORY OF THE

MARK LANSING

OF MIKISHAWM

BY HOWARD PURGE!

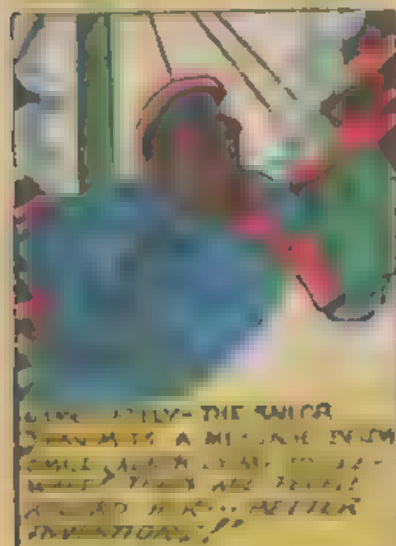
THE STUT BOAT CARRYING KING-TALON, MARK LANSING AND HIS FRIEND HAS BEEN BOMBED AND CRUELLY DESTROYED BY THE TREACHERY OF MOKAN, ARCH ENEMY OF "TALON THE TERRIBLE". UNKNOWN TO MOKAN, HOWEVER, KING TALON, MARK LANSING, AND A SURVIVING FEW ESCAPE IN THE STUT BOAT'S LAUNCH AT FIRST ALL GOES WELL --- BUT FINALLY FOOD AND WATER GIVE OUT. THE LAUNCH IS BECALMED. ONE AFTER ANOTHER OF THE LITTLE CREW FALLS EXHAUSTED AND UNCONSCIOUS. AT LAST MARK ALONE SEARCHES THE SEA WITH DULLED EYES, EMPTY OF HOPE --- HOLDING THE STILL FIGURE OF LITTLE KIT IN HIS ARMS!



A NEW WAR CRUISER OF ABOUT THIRTY FIVE HUNDRED TONS AND AS BIG AS FINGER FIVE IN THE SEA. MARK A VETERAN ON DEUTY HERE IN THE CRUISER NEXT SCANS THE SEA WITH ALERT EYES. WHEN



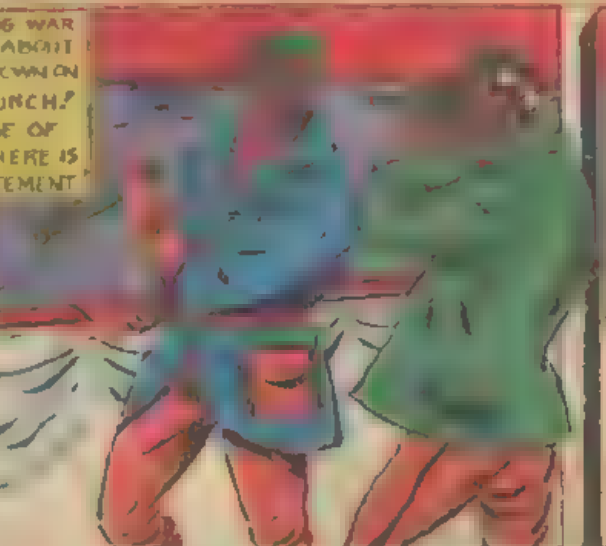
HE SEES A "SMALL OBJECT SOME FIFTY YARDS TO LEeward - BEYOND IT'S A BOAT - A LAUNCH, WHAT'S A FRIGGOL! HE THAT'S IN THESE WATERS?"



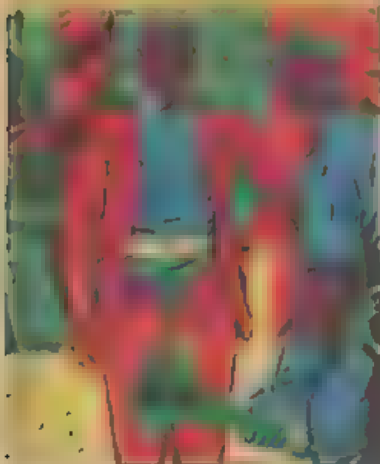
GIVE IT UP - THE CRUISER MIKISHAWM IS A MIGHTY NEW ONE. MARK LANSING IS A VETERAN. HE KNOWS THE LAUNCH IS FROM STUT BOAT NUMBER ONE - KING TALON'S FLAGSHIP!

SLOWLY THE BIG WAR CRUISER PUTS ABOUT AND BEARS DOWN ON THE LITTLE LAUNCH. ON THE BRIDGE OF THE CRUISER THERE IS SUDDEN EXCITEMENT.

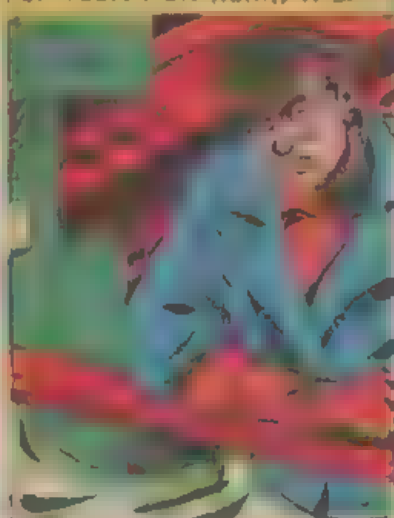
SURE TO KNOW THAT LAUNCH IS ANYWHERE. IT'S FROM STUT BOAT NUMBER ONE - KING TALON'S FLAGSHIP!



DISPATCH A SPEEDBOAT TO THE LAUNCH AT ONCE--THOSE ON BOARD HER ARE EVIDENTLY IN A BAD WAY!



CAPTAIN SAN, TAKE A DETAIL OF FOUR MEN HURRY IT UP!



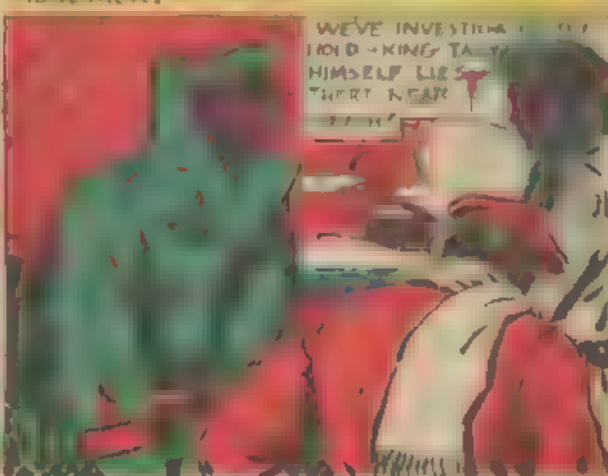
WE'RE READY! CUT HER LOOSE!

ABOARD THE LAUNCH, ONE PERSON IS STILL CONSCIOUS--IT IS MARK WITH GLAZED EYES HE WATCHES THE SPEEDBOAT BEING DISPATCHED FROM THE WAR CRUISER. HE CRAMS PAINFULLY TO THE END OF THE BOAT--HOISTS HIMSELF UPRIGHT



AT LAST AT LAST!

A MOMENT LATER THE SPEED BOAT DRAWS ALONGSIDE THE LAUNCH--CAPTAIN SAN THROWS A BOARDING HOOK--THE TWO BOATS ARE WARPED TOGETHER.

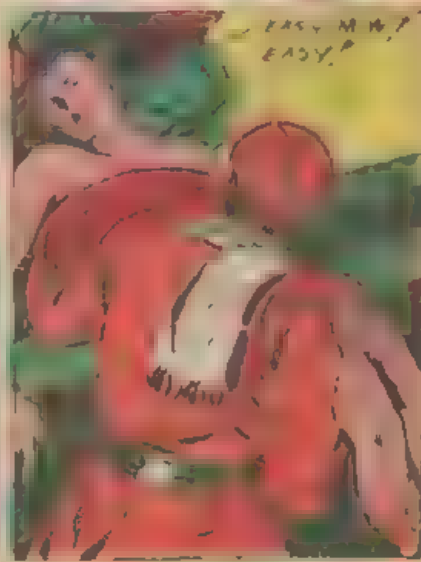


WE'VE INVESTIGATED THE OLD KING TALKING HIMSELF LIES THERE NEAR

THERE--A STRANGE LOOKING BARBARIAN WITH WHITE SKIN, HE IS CONSCIOUS, AND HE CALLS HIMSELF MARK LANSING. WITH HIM ARE A GIRL AND ANOTHER MAN--BOTH LIKE HIM IN COLOR--



GET THEM ABOARD THE SPEED BOAT--WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST IF WE INTEND TO SAVE THE



EASY M.M. EASY!

CAPTAIN SAN TALKS WITH MARK

MOKAN BOMBED OUR STUB BOAT
A FEW OF US ESCAPED IN THE
LAUNCH - THE REST DIED - YOU
SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME
IF WE'D HAD YOU WE'D
HAVE BEEN

I HAVE SOME

THINGS TO

TALK TO YOU

ABOUT

THE

WE HAVE BEEN AT WAR WITH MOKAN FOR
A WEEK NOW - HIS RAIDERS RUTHLESSLY DE-
STROYED OUR FRONTIER OUTPOSTS - IT IS
WAR TO THE FINISH - WITH
TALON ALIVE, WE'LL DESTROY
THAT MOKAN SWINE ONCE
AND FOR
ALL!

NO TIME NOW FOR MORE TALK - THE WARSHIP LOOMS
UP AHEAD

AND WHILE MARK LANSING, HEN TALON AND
KIT AND THE OTHER SURVIVORS FROM THE
LAUNCH ARE TAKEN TO THE INFIRMARY

AT ALL TIMES
KEEP A
SHARP LOOKOUT
FOR ENEMY AIR-

DEEP WITHIN THE SHADOWS OF
THE WARSHIP, AN OFFICER WITH
A PATCH OVER ONE EYE STARTS
WITH SURPRISE AT THE RIGHT

I MUST SEND A MESSAGE
TO MOKAN AND WARN
HIM AT ONCE

CAUTIOUSLY THE SPY MAKES
HIS WAY TO THE SHIP'S
RADIO ROOM.

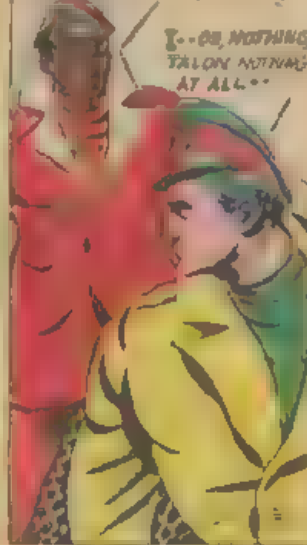
ON COSTA, SPREAD A CORDON AROUND THE SHIP/ SEARCH EVERY POSSIBLE HIDING PLACE - CHECK EVERY SUSPICIOUS ACTION YOU SEE - A SPY LOOSE AT THIS TIME MIGHT BRING DISASTER!



COSTA LEAVES THE SHIP'S BRIDGE TALON STARES AFTER HIM REFLECTIVELY. MARK'S MIND IS ELSEWHERE - HE IS THINKING OF KIT, AND THE EARTH ABOVE. THE EARTH HE AND KIT WILL NEVER SEE AGAIN... HE MUSES ALoud - "IT WOULD BE SPRINGTIME UP THERE NOW".

WHAT DID YOU SAY, MARK?

I... OH, NOTHING. TALON NOTHING AT ALL...



TIME PASSES TWILIGHT NIGHT COMES ON - MARK LEAVES THE BRIDGE, FOR A FEW PRECIOUS MOMENTS WITH KIT.

I FEEL A LITTLE DAZED, BUT OUTSIDE OF THAT I'M ALL RIGHT!

ONE GIRL I'D LOVE TO LEAVE FOR NOW BUT I'M NOT SURE...



BUT GENERAL COSTA'S MESSAGE TO MOKAN HAS DONE ITS DREADFUL WORK - THREE HUNDRED TALS TO THE SOUTH OF THE - - ACTINIAN, TWO OF MOKAN'S DREADNOUGHTS HANG LAZILY IN THE MURKY SKY



MESSAGE INTERCEPTED ON DEAM 5 FROM AGENT A. J. TALON. MARK LANSING REPORTED ALIVE ABOARD "ACTINIAN".

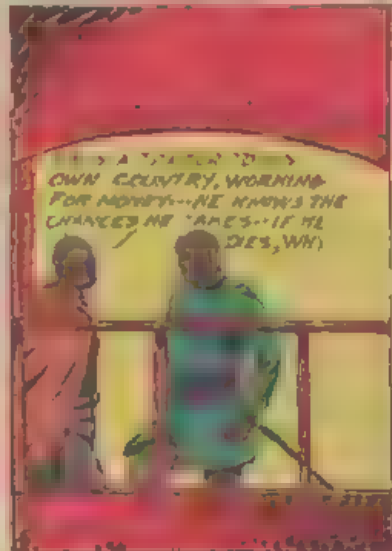
WHAT IS STILL AHEAD? PREPARED TO THE A... TINATION AT ONCE!

I'LL BLOW THE CRUISER SKY HIGH AND END THOSE TWO ONCE AND FOR ALL!!

BUT WHAT OF BE KILLED?



OWN COUNTRY, WORKING FOR MONEY - HE KNOWS THE CHANCES HE TAKES - IF HE DIES, WHO?



THE TWO DREADNOUGHTS SLIP THRU THE NIGHT ON THEIR MISSION OF DEATH



BACK ON 5 AND THE CRUISE - TA ON AND MARK
THE TENVE BODIES TO THE CREW

KEEP FOG LIGHTS SEARCHING THE SKY HAVE
THE RECORDERS OPENED SO WE CAN HEAR ANY
ENEMY AIRCRAFT APPROACHING

BUT EVER BEHIND KNOTAL AND A WAST
IN THE SHADOWS THE KEY FINE A

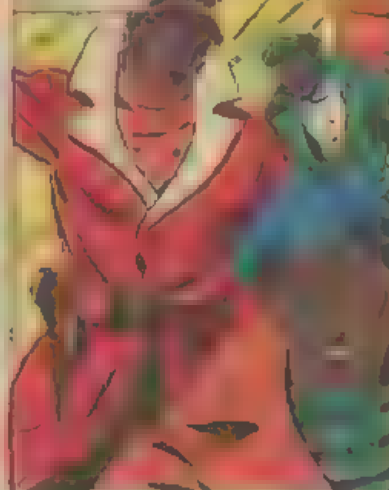


AND THEN ZERO HOUR THE
FATAL SCREAM OF THE SHIPS SIREN

TWO ENEMY AIRSHIPS LESS
THAN A TH AWAY AND
COMING UP FAST

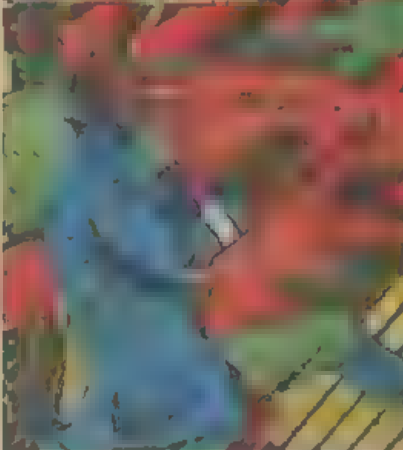


MAN THE DECK GUNS TO BATTLE
STATIONS / EVERY MAN JACK
OF YOU



THE FIRST OF THE REPTILES
SEETHING AT THE APPROACHING
DREADNAUGHTS

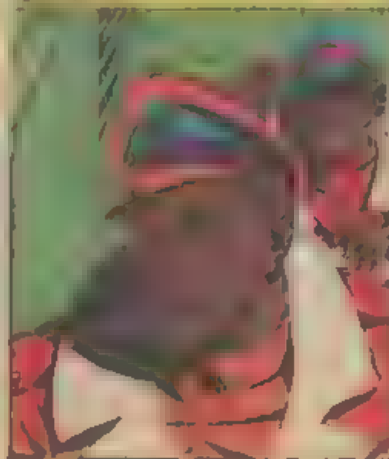
READY A.M. - NOW LET THE



AND THE GENERAL EXULTMENT
THE NOISE OF BATTLE NOW WE
NOTES THE SINGULAR FORM OF
ON A TA



BEHIND THE UNIT LITEL TAK
OF TA ON, NOW A SIPS
LOS JUKL HIS ARM DRAWS
BACK



FY YAR, YAWA AT A, IN
T. FRET MARK LAUSING THE
AT OF TRENCH, D. C. AMENT
THAT FREEZES HIS BLOOD IN
HORROR

TA ON / BEHIND THE



0 THE CONTINUED

FEDERAL
MEN

BOSS WANTS
TO SEE YOU,
MR. CARSON!

Pl 154

1. $\frac{1}{2} \pi$ 2. $\frac{1}{2} \pi$
 3. $\frac{1}{2} \pi$ 4. $\frac{1}{2} \pi$

TO THE FINEST
OF THE WORLD
AND ALL THE
TRAIL IN THE WEST!

THEY WOULD BE
FREE TO CONSIDER
HIS PLAN AND
AT WILL

I'VE AN IDEA HOW
BE ACTIVE AROUND THE
AREA. I WANT TO
WANT TO BE
THAT!

OK, CHIEF
NA - VISIT
2-11-62
2-11-62
2-11-62

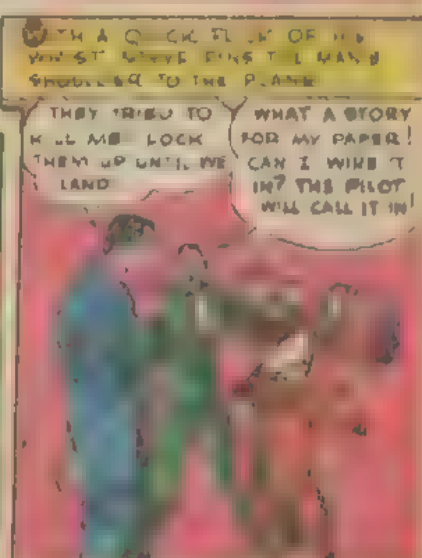
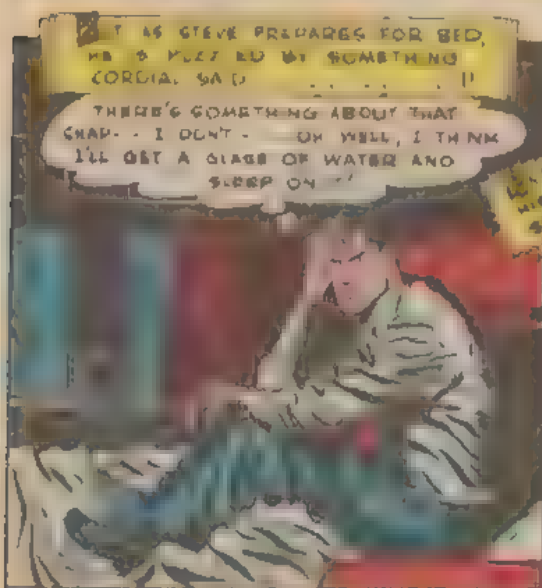
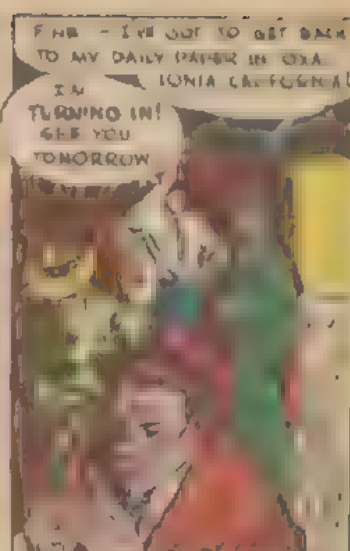
CHAS. L. B. BY THE
 AUTHORITY OF MY HIGH
 EXCELLENCY AS GOVERNOR.

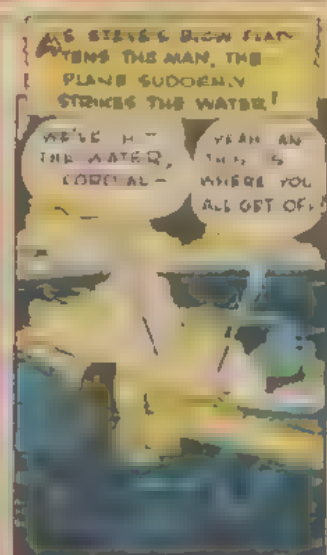
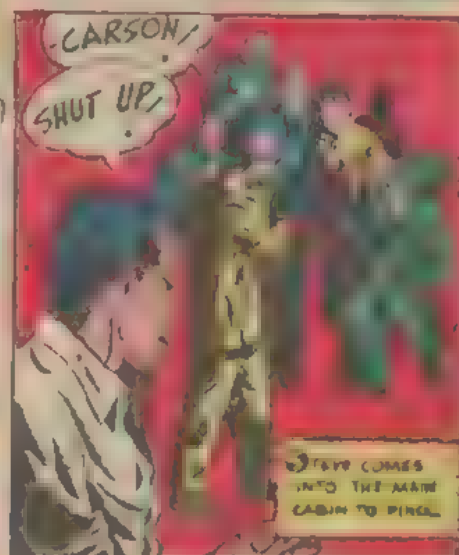
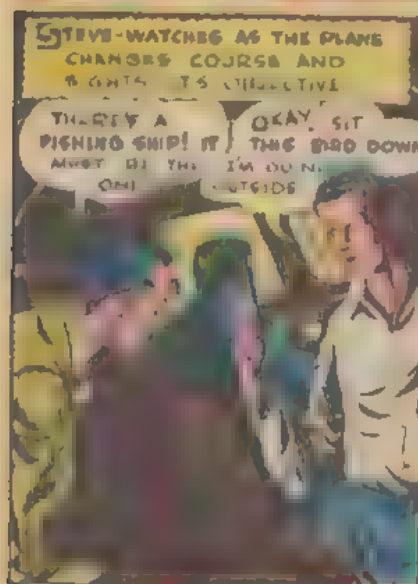
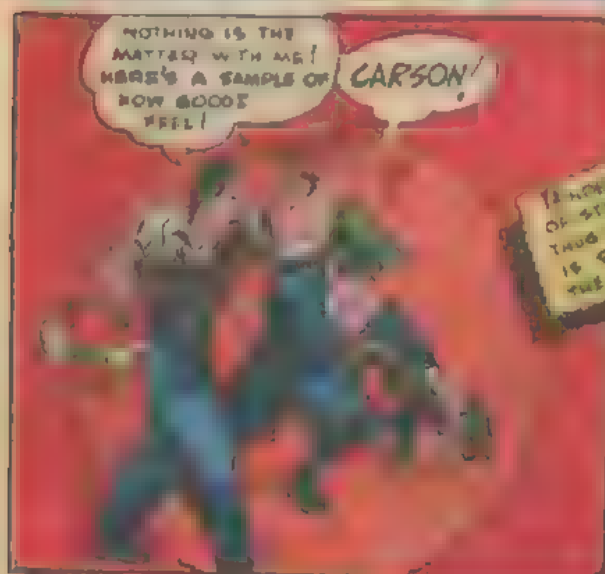
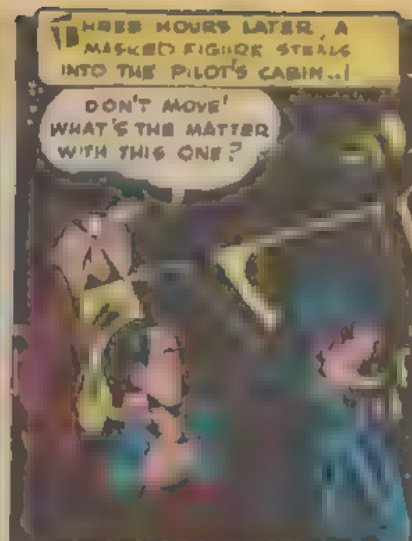
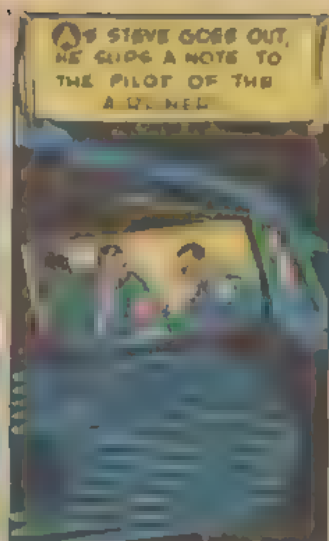
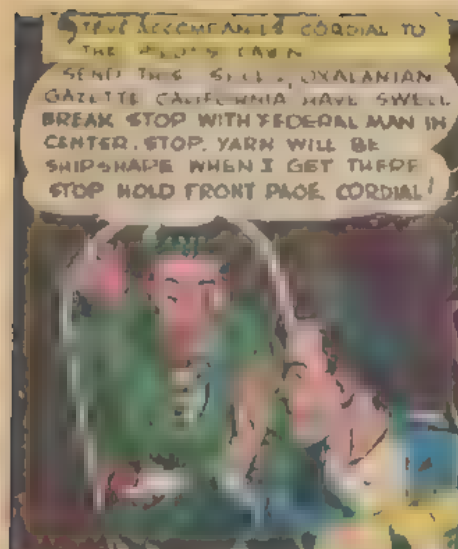
COME HE TO CONDUCT ANOTHER
POSSIBLE WORK YOUR OWN
ORGANIZATION TO SHOW
HOW THE FBI
WORKS

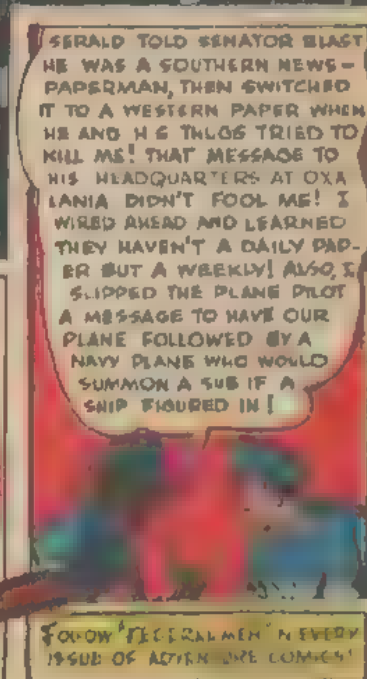
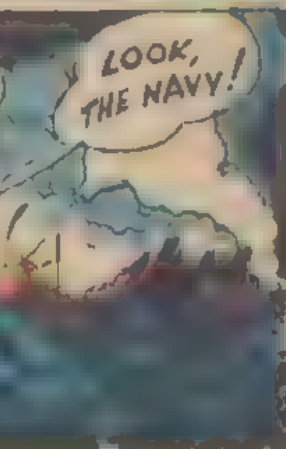
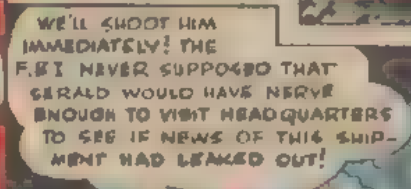
QUIT! GO! PERHAPS CARGON HERE
WOULD TAKE ME AWAY, A GOOD-LOOKING
MAN OF THE OLD SOUTH AS I AM

[illegible]

[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]







Editorial
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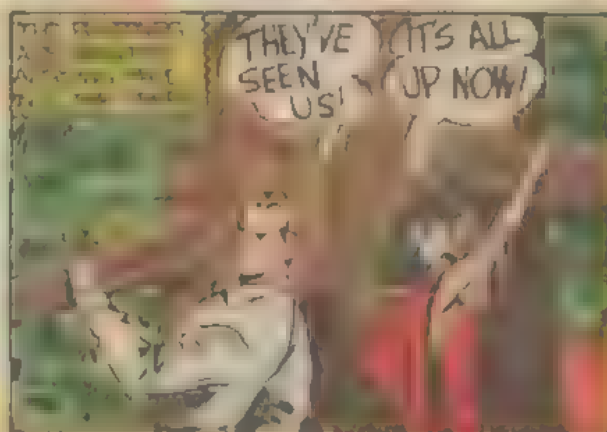
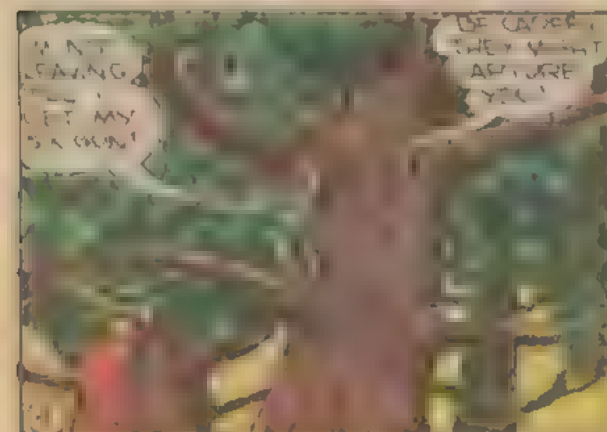
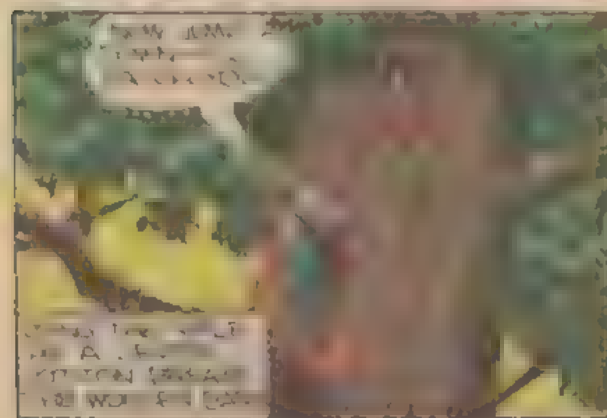
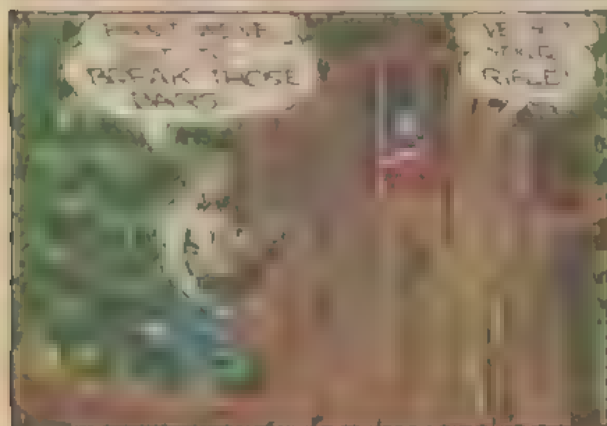
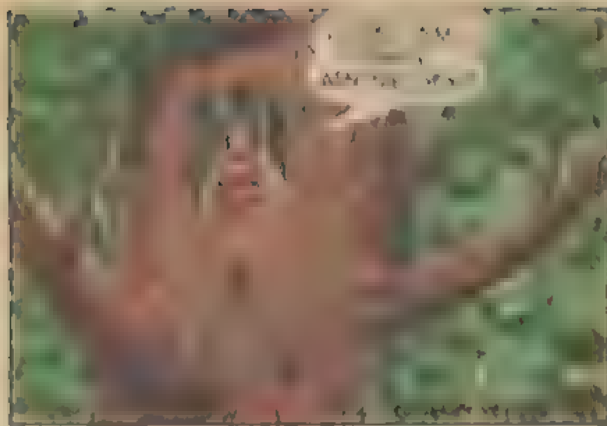


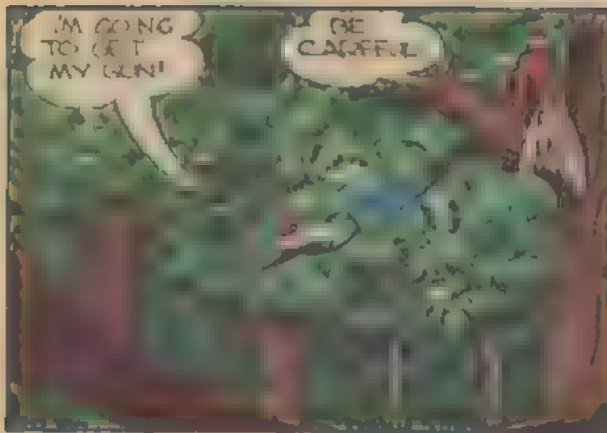
COTTON CANKER





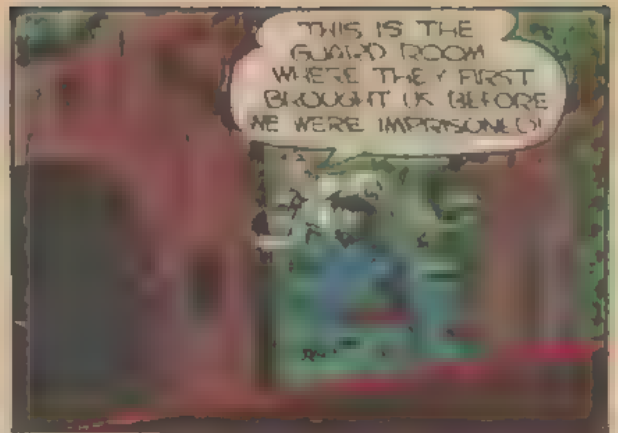






BE CAREFUL

I'M GOING TO GET MY GUN!



THIS IS THE GUARD ROOM WHERE THEY FIRST BROUGHT US BEFORE WE WERE IMPRISONED!

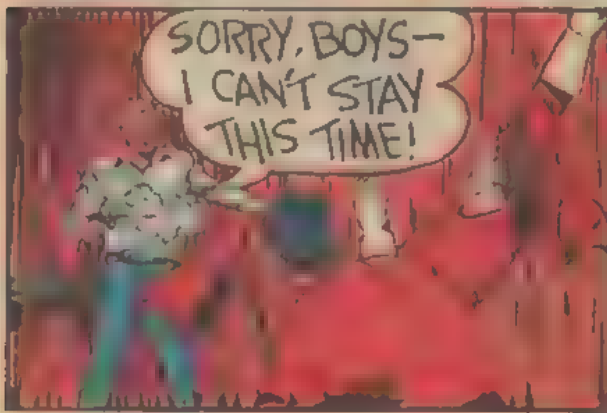


THERE'S MY GUN, ALL RIGHT - ON THE TABLE!



OLD JUDGE CLEI - THE GREAT EQUALIZER!

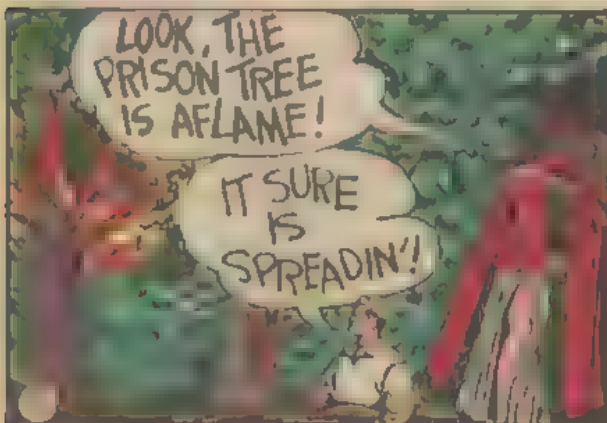
THERE'S THE ESCAPED PRISONER NOW - GRAB HIM!



SORRY, BOYS - I CAN'T STAY THIS TIME!



NOW TO GET BACK TO DEELA!

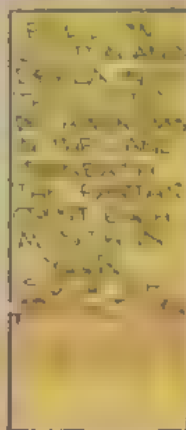
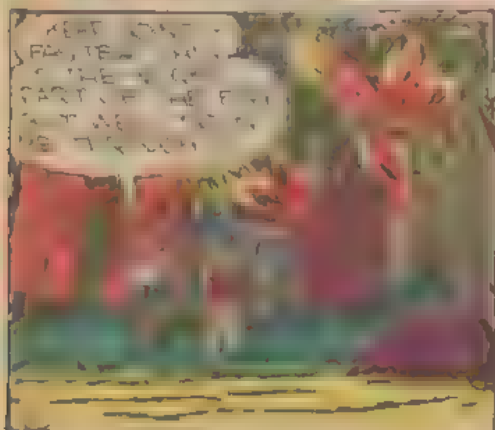
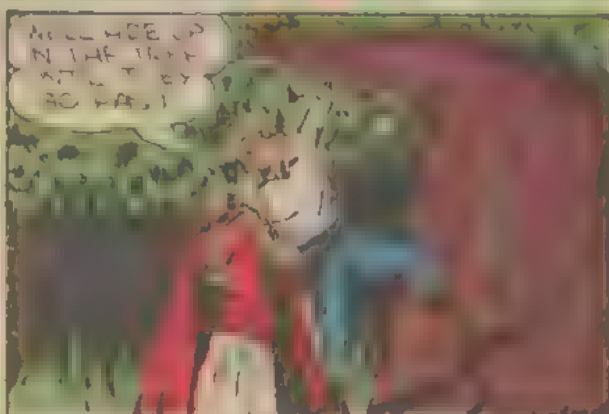
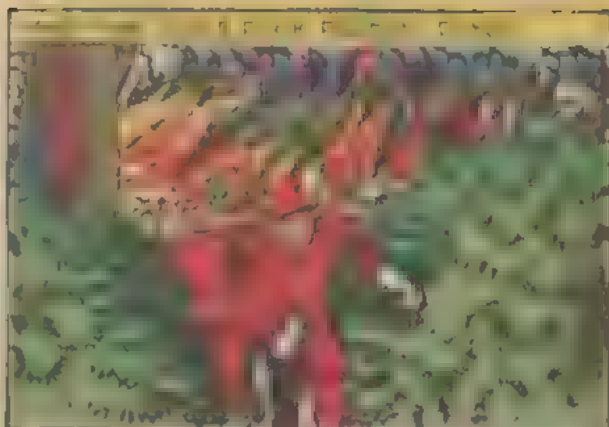


LOOK, THE PRISON TREE IS AFLAME!

IT SURE IS SPREADIN'!

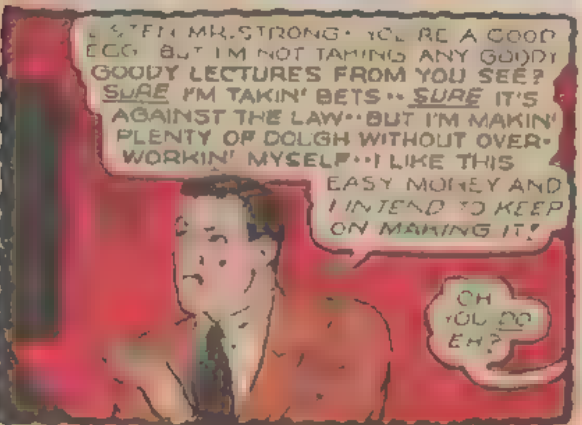
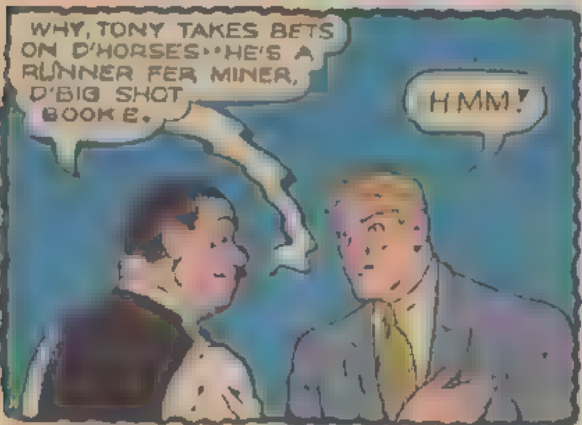


THAT FIRE'LL KEEP 'EM BUSY WHILE WE MAKE OUR ESCAPE - BUT WE'D BETTER HURRY! I HEAR THEIR SHOUTS

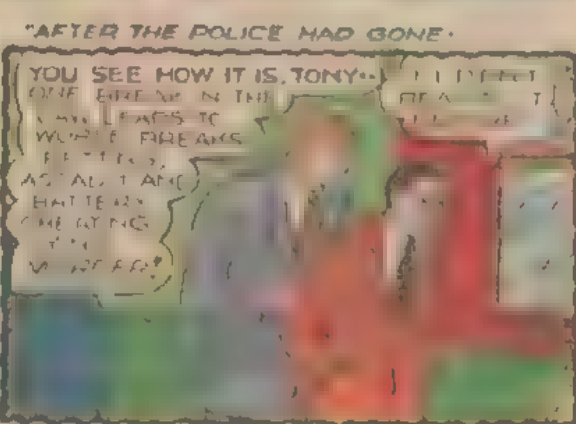
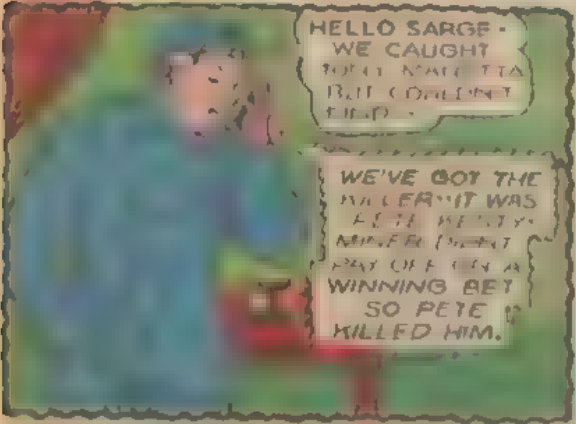
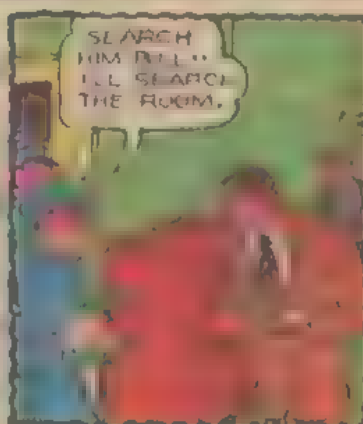
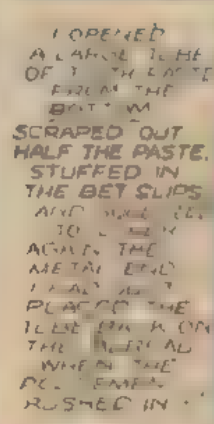
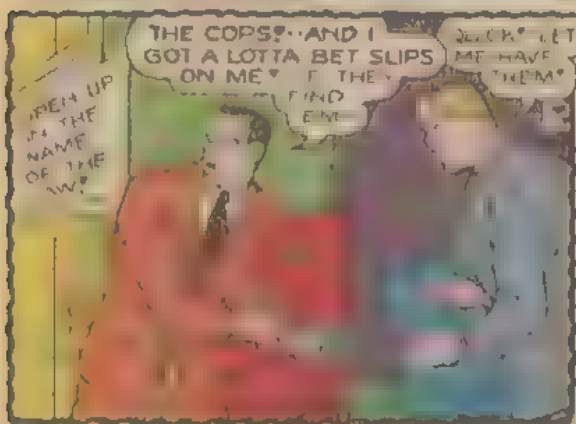
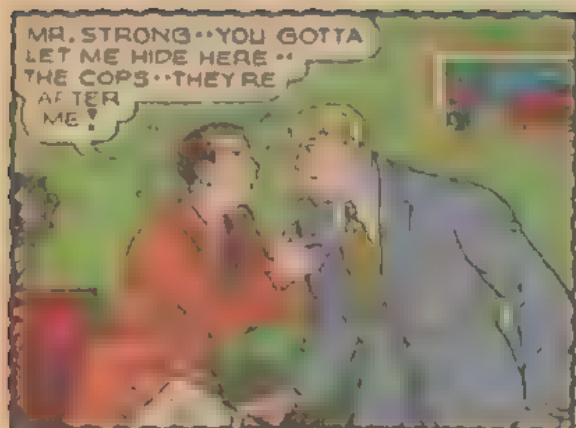


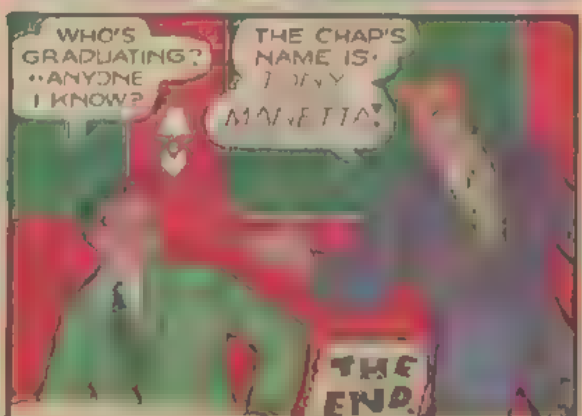
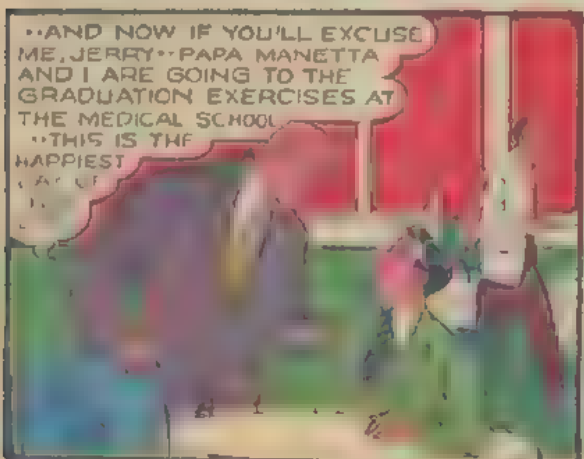
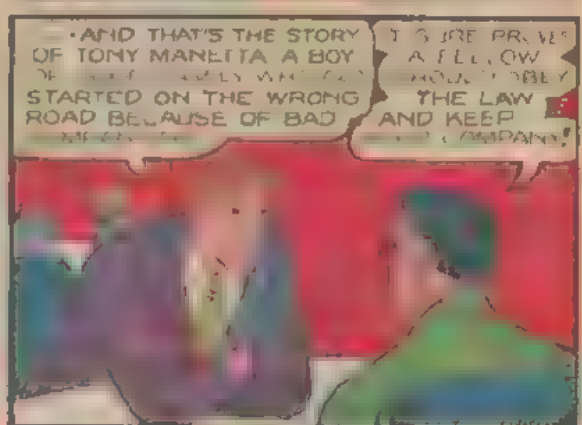
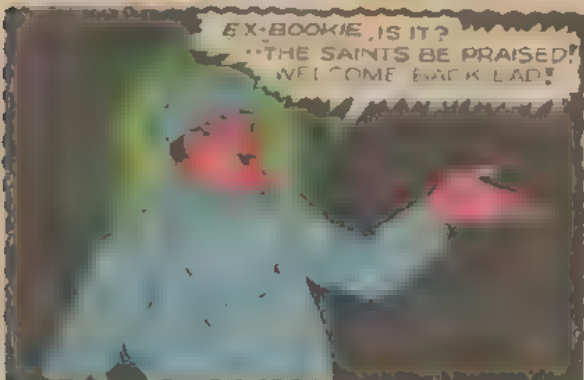
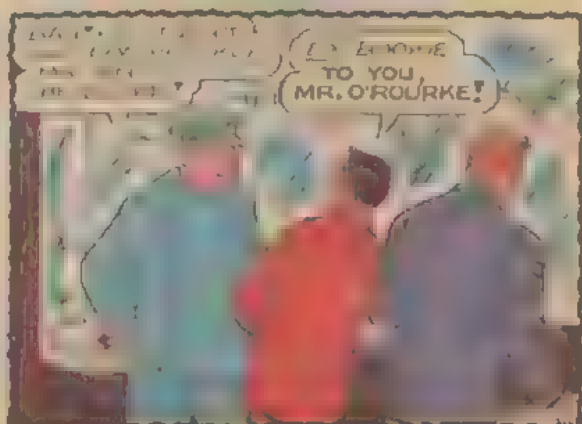
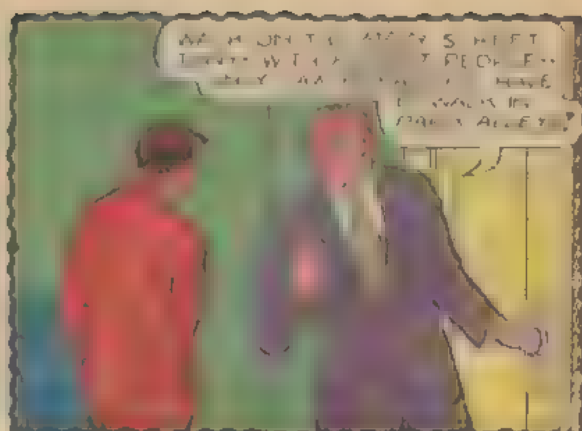
Advantage Group Page













**STEVE
CONRAD
ADVENTURER**
BY JACK LEHTI

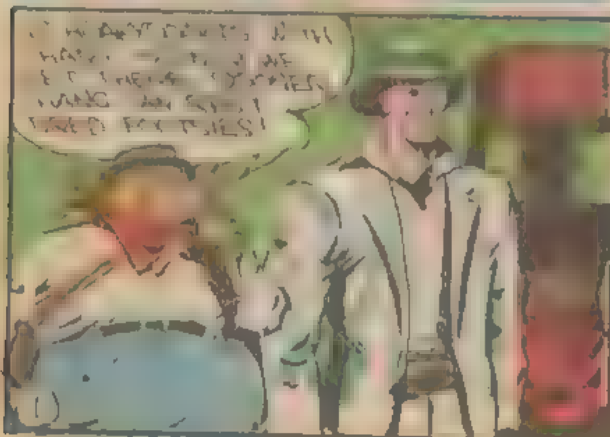
I AM LIVING
 IN A VERY HEALTHY
 PLACE IN THE HEART
 OF THE STATE AND
 MY LIFE IS VERY
 INTERESTING AND
 I AM VERY HAPPY
 TO BE HERE IN THE
 CITY OF THE FUTURE



HOW LONG IT CAN TAKE
WE TELL ME I'VE 44 W-10
WITH MIST DROPPING, A R
TILEY, MIST TIEVE.

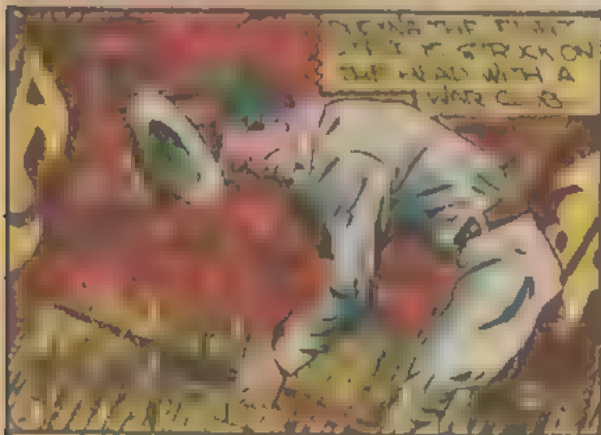


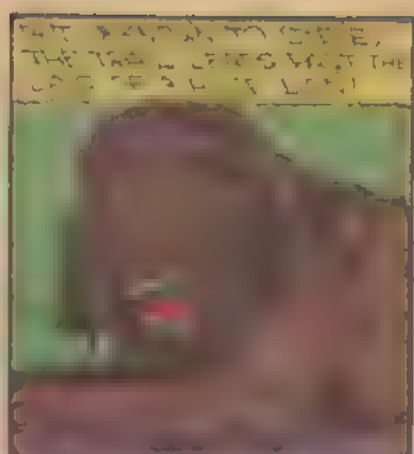
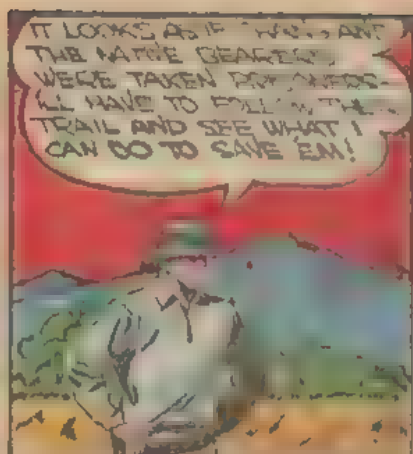
THESE TWO
THREE MORE DAYS
WILL BE ENOUGH
TO "RE-EXAMINE"
THESE AGAIN.
THANKS

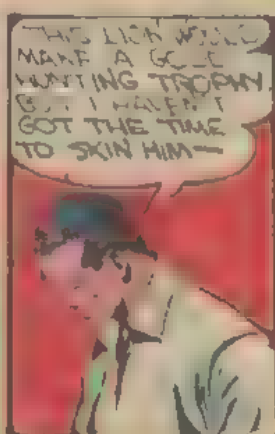
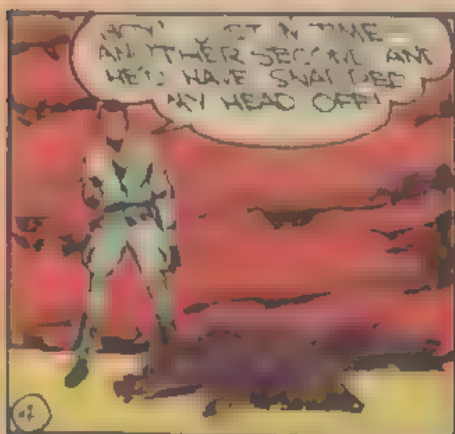
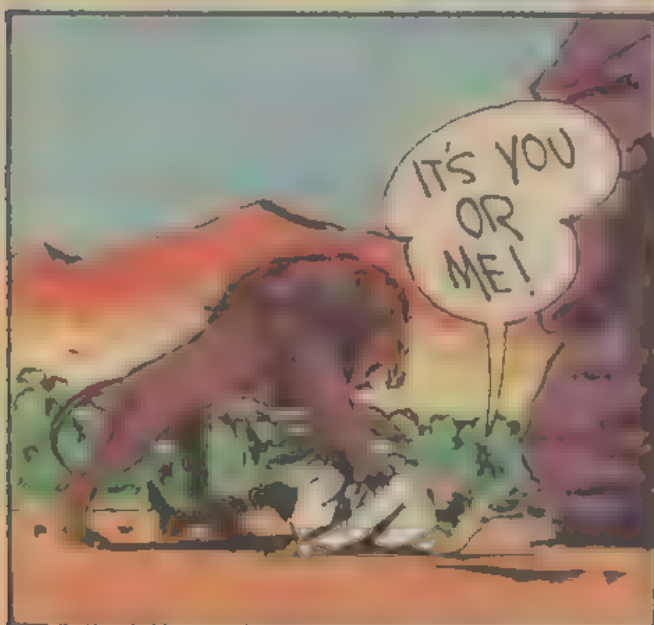
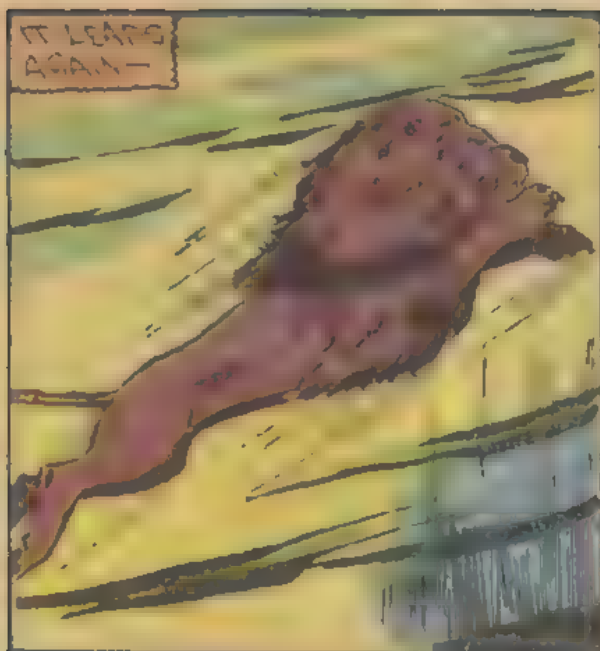


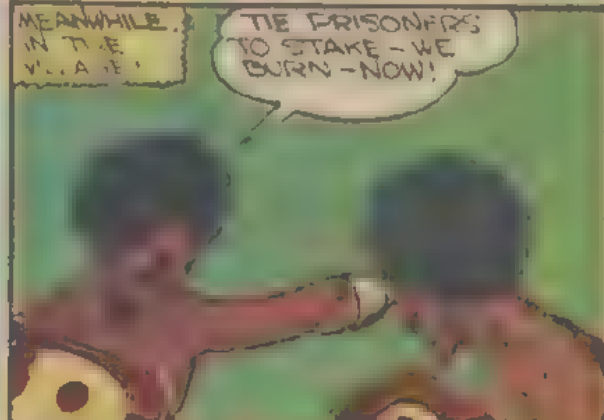
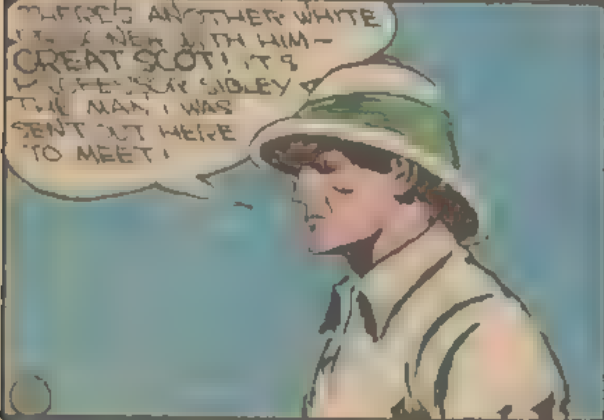
THESE ARE THE
 NAMES OF THE
 PEOPLE WHO
 WERE IN THE
 HOUSE OF
 COMMONS

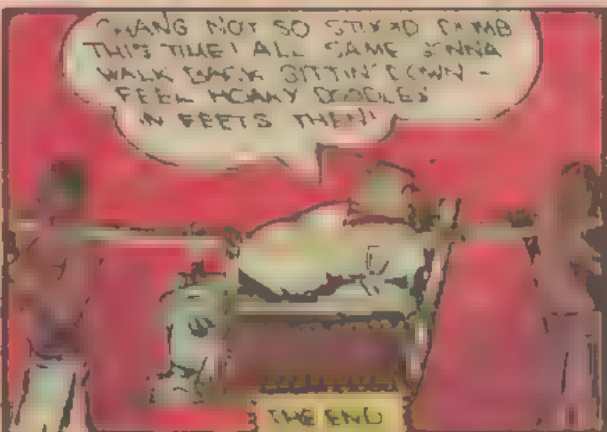
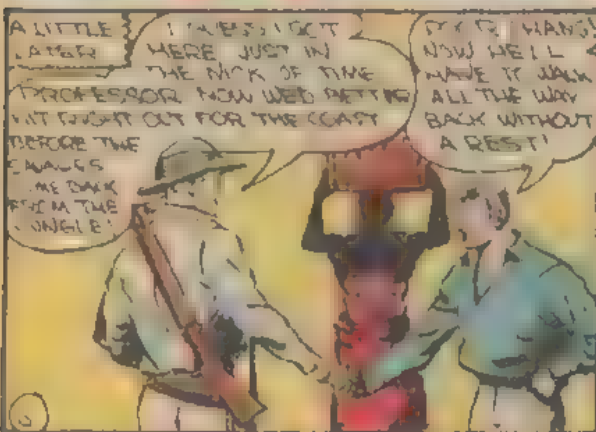
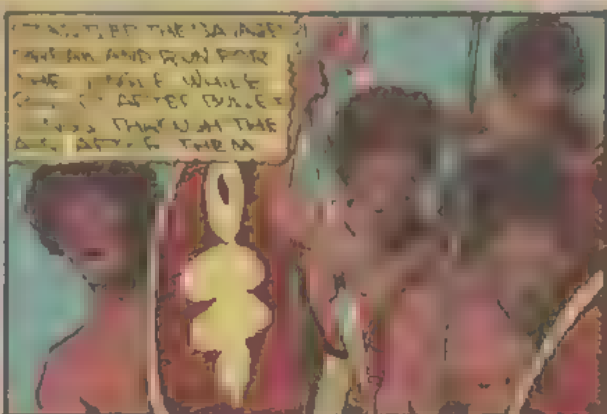
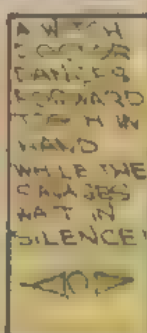
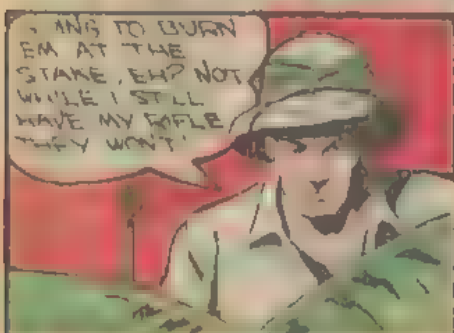
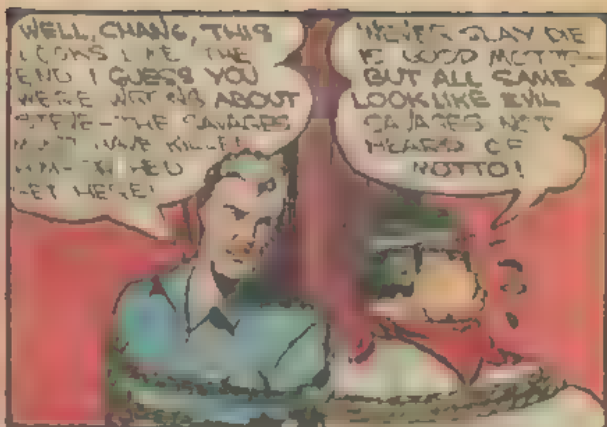












THE END

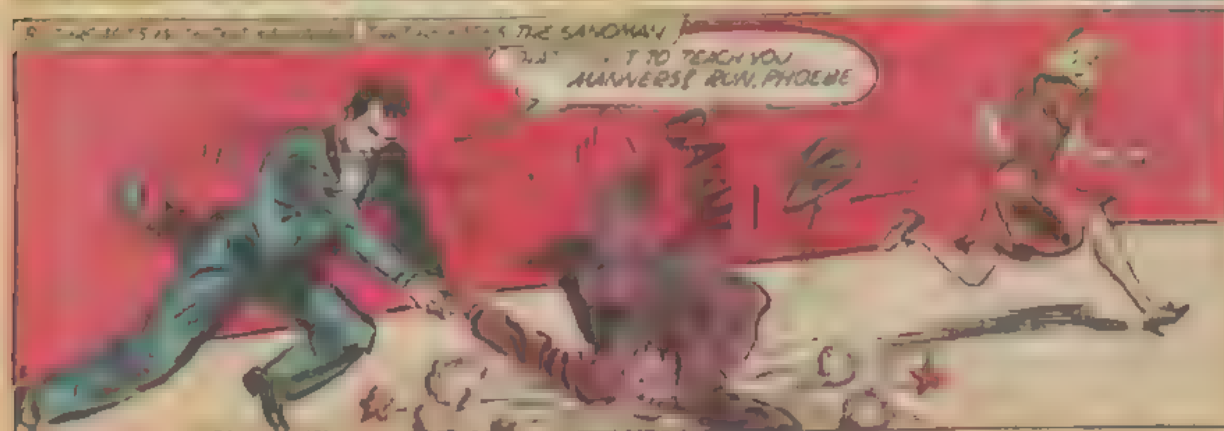
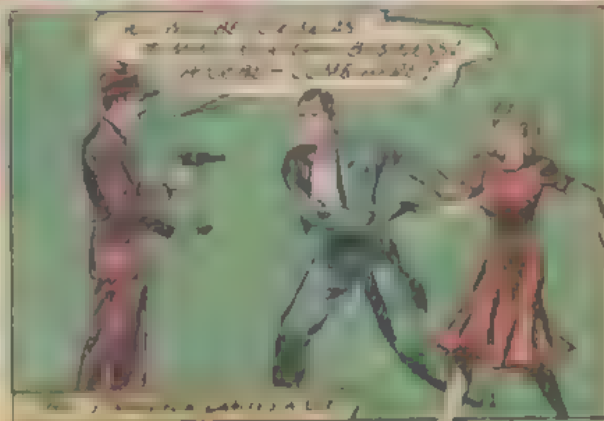
PLANNING COUNCIL

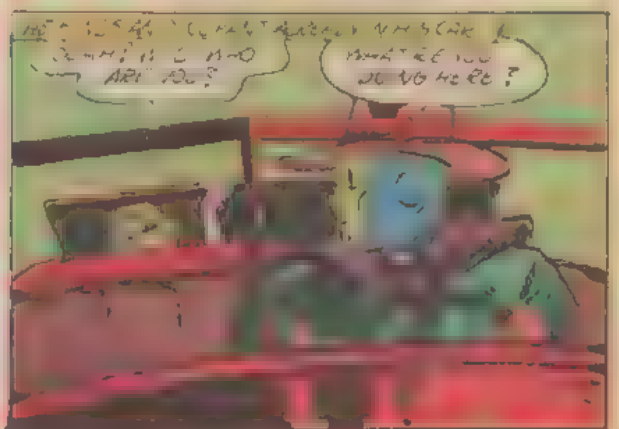
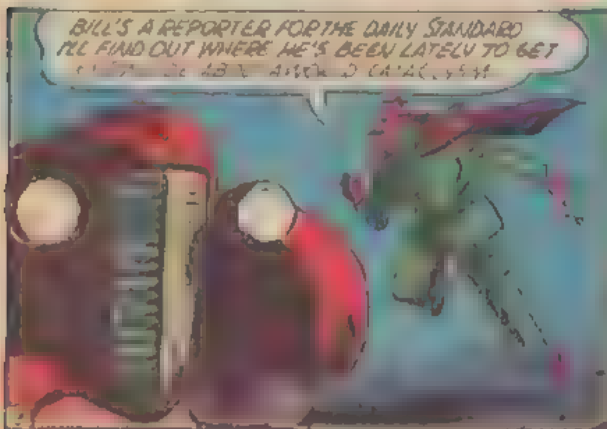
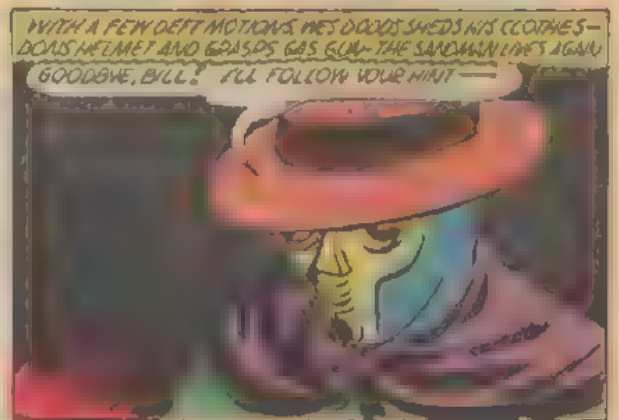
1990-1991

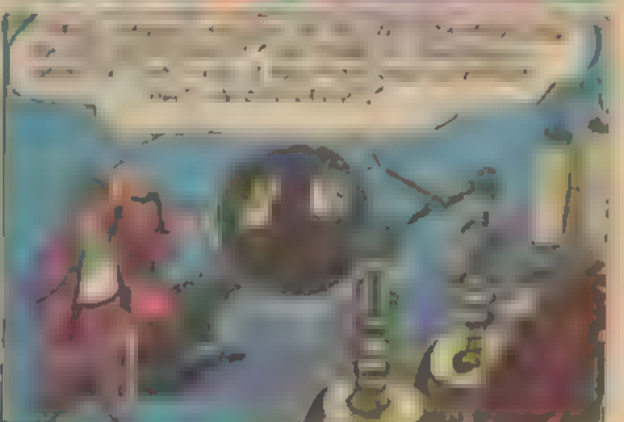
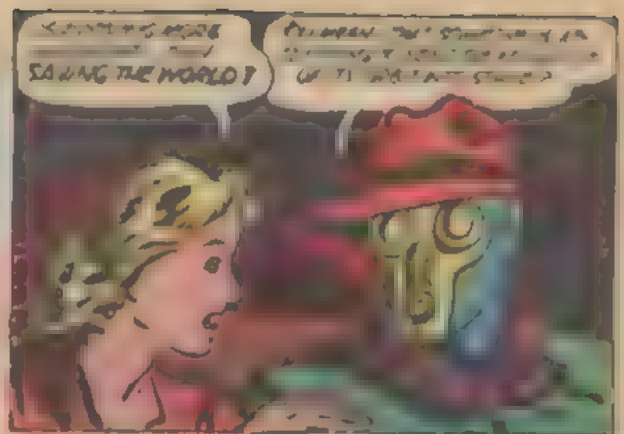


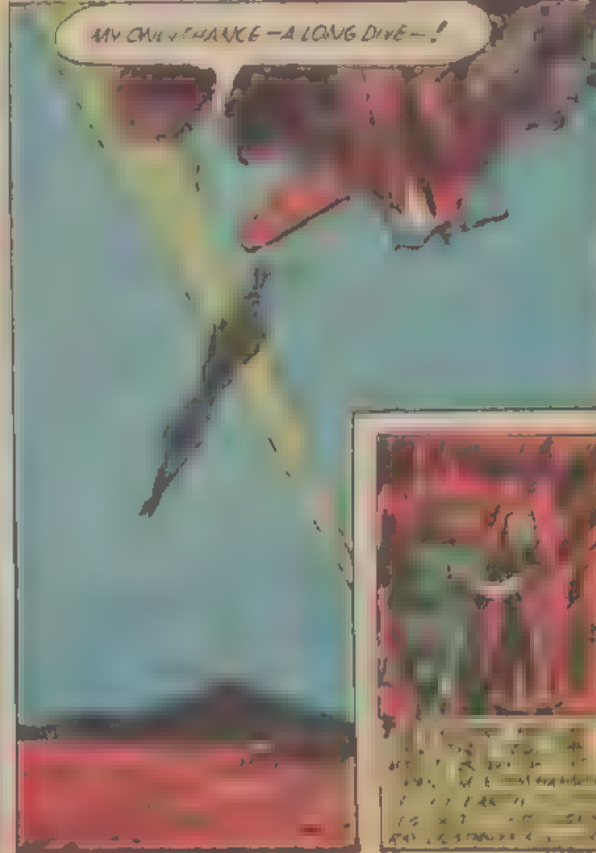
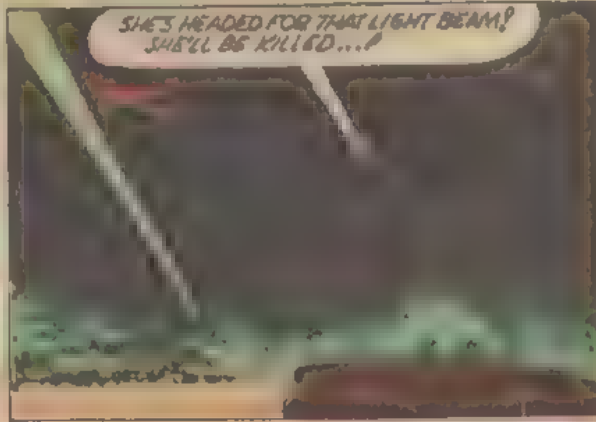
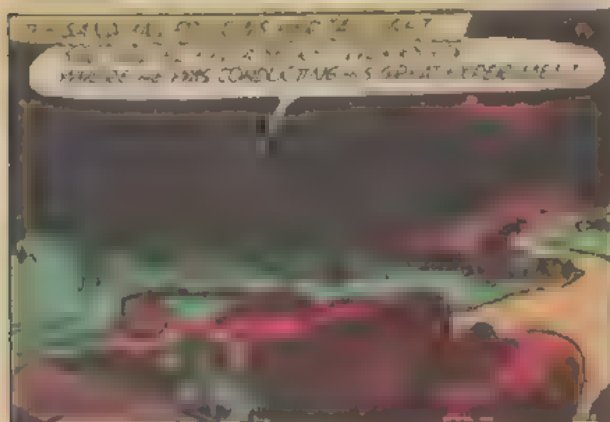
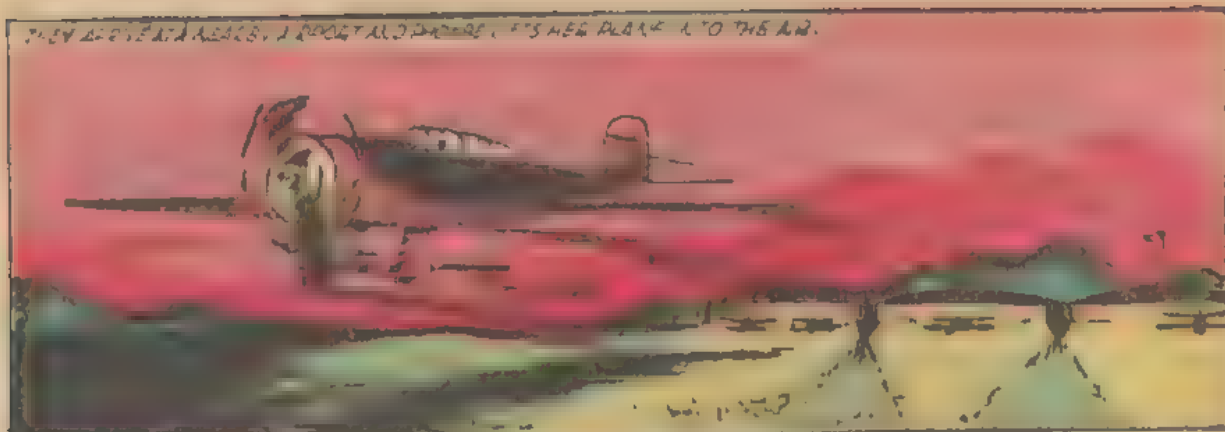


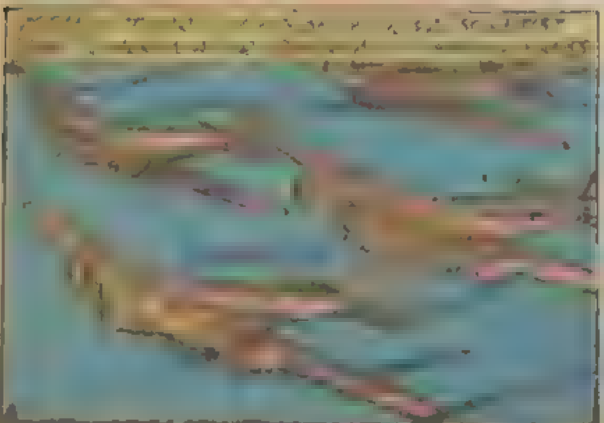
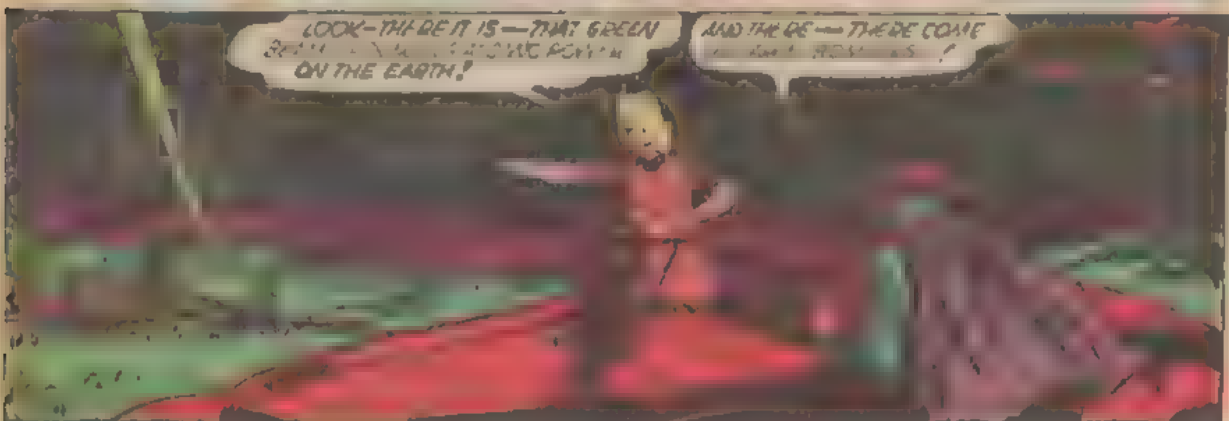
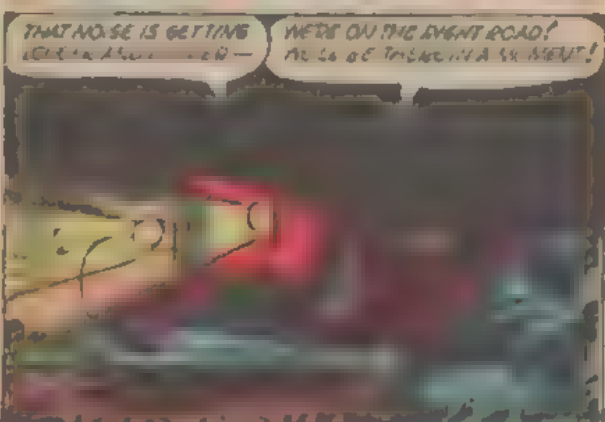
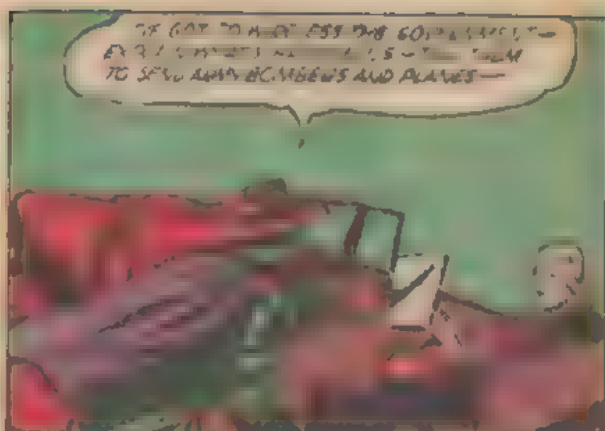
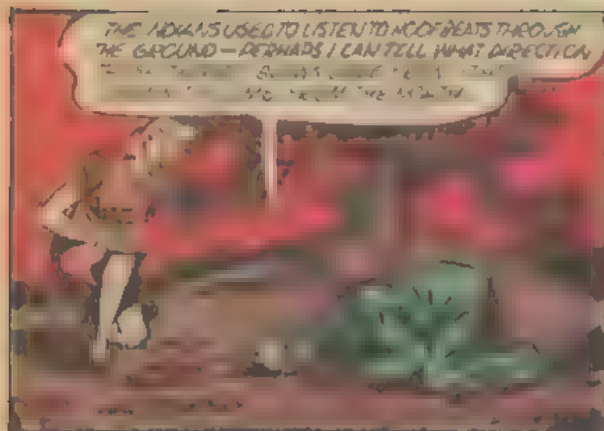


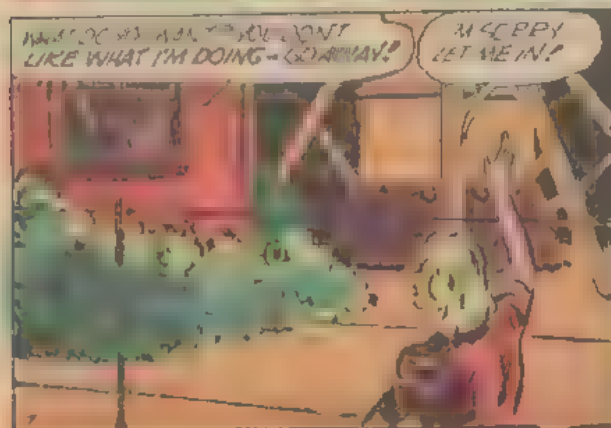
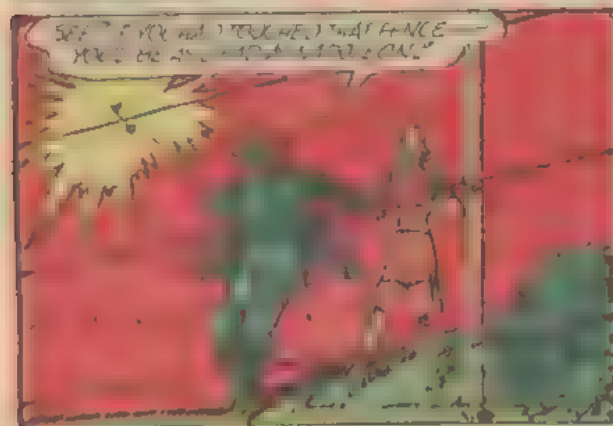


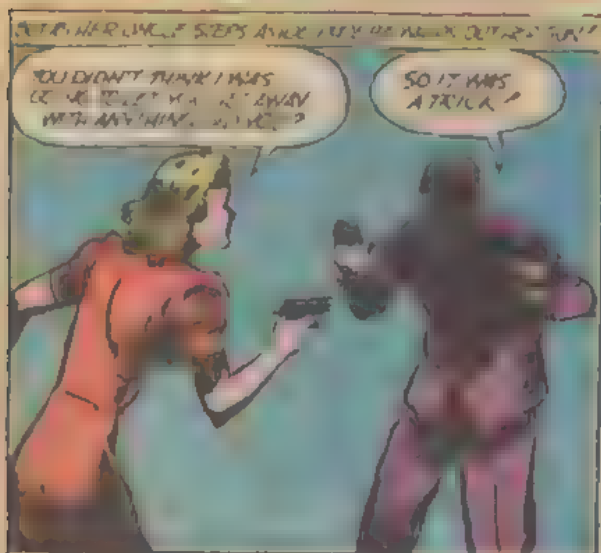


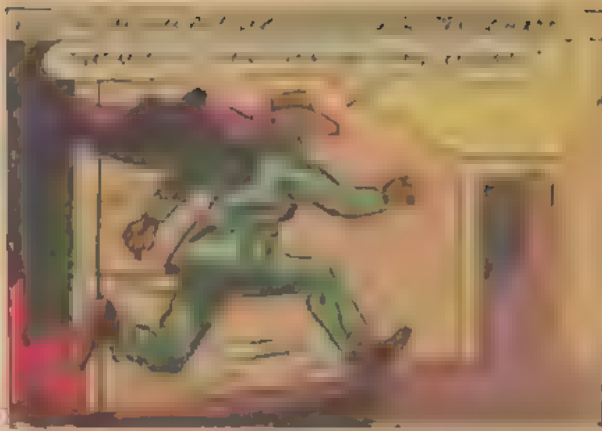














THE POWER OF THE SANDMAN'S BLOWS KNOCKS THE SCIENTIST AGAINST HIS LEVER-THROWING OFF THE POWER.







Let Red Ryder help you **Get a DAISY for** **CHRISTMAS** *—Red Ryder*



The New **GOLDEN BANDED** **1000-SHOT** **RED RYDER** *Saddle* **CARBINE**

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Here's **FRED HARMAN**, famous cowboy artist who draws **NEA'S** popular **RED RYDER** comic strip! Fred used to ride broncos on his ranch near Pagosa Springs, Colorado. His new 12-chapter movie serial "Adventures of Red Ryder"—produced by Republic Pictures—is now on the screen. It's thrilling!



See the **Adventures of RED RYDER** with **DON & BARRY** at your theater

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Buy genuine Daisy-made "Chrome-Shen" steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting in Daisy and King Air Rifles. It's BEST. All Dealers.

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